

FLORIDA IS OUTGROWING HER STATE CAPITAL.

Story of the Battle Flags of the "Storm Cradled Nation That Fell."

By Miss Jefferson Bell.

Special to the Ocala Banner:

Tallahassee, Feb. 1.—The crying need for more room at the statehouse will be dwelt upon by Hon. H. Clay Crawford in his annual report, now in the hands of the state printer. In discussing the matter several days ago Mr. Crawford said: "The statehouse is entirely inadequate, we really haven't any more room than we had before the building was remodelled, for all these fellows now on this floor had offices in the basement then—now they are—'all on the level.' I supplemented, 'Yes, that is it,' he assented with a smile. "The building should have had a third story, because the lot is too small for any other additions, but I would oppose adding another story now, for I have gone through the experience of one remodeling and have no desire for another like it." Mr. Crawford's suggestion is to erect a building in the neighborhood for the supreme court and the railroad commission, which would give ample room for the present. There are three available lots nearby, one directly north of the statehouse, one opposite, known as the armory lot and a lot owned by Mrs. David S. Walker, southeast of the capital. All these lots are only the distance of the width of the street from the capital grounds.

Adjutant General Foster in his report will call attention to the need of a state arsenal at some central and accessible point. At present all the military stores are kept in the basement of the capitol greatly to the inconvenience of the adjutant general and everybody concerned. Twice a year when the uniforms are received from the war department, it is necessary to convert the hall of the house of representatives into a military supply depot, and until after the shipments are out of the building it sounds like the battle of Bull Run was going on upstairs.

There is a movement on foot to build an arsenal in Jacksonville, admittedly the most accessible point in the state, which will serve as an armory for the local militia and also as a state arsenal. Naturally the headquarters of the adjutant general would be established there, a precedent set by the New York and other leading states.

General Foster has received and placed in the hall at the head of the stairs in the capitol a handsome case in which will be displayed the flags of Florida. The last legislature made an appropriation for a suitable case for the flags which were returned by the general government. The case is of heavy glass plate joined by a narrow frame of oxidized bronze. The base is of marble which furnishes a background for a plate inscribed in large letters, "Florida Battle Flags."

Here will be displayed the tattered, faded flags, torn by shot and shell and stained by the blood of southern heroes. Around them cluster memories too hallowed and sacred to be put into words. The colors of the storm cradled nation that fell.

The battle flags in the custody of the adjutant general in 1904 were the battle flags of the Second Florida Regiment, of the Fifth Florida, of the Ninth Florida, previously the Sixth Florida Battalion, the regimental flags of the First and Fourth Florida Regiments and the headquarters flag of the Florida Brigade in the western army.

In March 1905 Hon. William R. Taft, secretary of war, acting under a joint resolution of congress returned to Florida the following flags:

1. The battle flag of the Second Florida Infantry.

2. Battle flag of the Sixth Florida Infantry, captured by private Otis Smith, Company G, 95th Ohio Volunteer Infantry, at the battle of Brentwood Hill, near Nashville, Tenn., December 16, 1864.

3. Battle flag of the Eighth Florida Infantry, captured by Sergeant Thomas H. Horan, 72nd New York Volunteers, 3rd Excelsior Brigade.

4. Battle flag of the Eleventh Florida Infantry, captured in the battle of Sailors' Creek, April 6, 1865, by 1st sergeant A. A. Clapp, Company G, 2nd Ohio Veteran Volunteer Cavalry, 1st Brigade, 3rd Cavalry Division, General Custer commanding.

5. Battle flag of the Eleventh Florida Infantry, captured in the battle of Sailors' Creek, Virginia, April 6, 1865, by 1st Lieutenant A. T. Lamfere, Company B, 1st Connecticut Cavalry, General Custer commanding.

6. Battle flag of the Fifth Florida Infantry, captured in the battle of Sailors' Creek, April 6, 1865, by Private Daniel Woods, Company K, 1st Virginia Veteran Volunteer Cavalry, 3rd Brigade, 3rd Cavalry Division, General Custer commanding.

7. Flag of the Apalachicola Guards. Colonel Fred Robertson told me some interesting stories of the old battle flags. Particularly interesting was the story of the missing of the Third Florida. At some engagement where the Confederate forces suffered defeat, Samuel Spaulding, the color bearer, tore the flag from his staff, stuffed it into the bosom of his shirt. That night a comrade, McRae, sat between him and the sentry while Spaulding lay on the ground and quilted the flag into his jacket inside of the lining. After wards they made their escape and Spaulding carried the flag proudly back to his command.

At the battle of Brentwood Hills the First and Third had been engaged but were thrown back in reserve. General Forrest rode up and asked why the flag was not at the front and started to take it from Spaulding, who drew back saluted and said, "I'll put the flag wherever you say, Sir—I'll carry it as far as any man living can." So impressed with his tone and look was the general that he said, saluting, "I beg your pardon, Sir"—turned and rode away. Whether the brave Spaulding was killed in battle I did not learn, but at the battle of Nashville, John W. Kellum, I believe the father of John W. Kellum, secretary of the board of control, was color bearer. When the Confederates began to retreat he tore the flag from its staff and to save it from falling into alien hands tore it into bits which were trampled into the snow that was red with the blood of the dead and dying. Thus was lost the battle flag of the Third Florida.

The Atlantic Coast Line railway company, through its attorneys, filed a motion in the supreme court Tuesday to quash the alternative writ of mandamus granted in the proceedings brought recently by Attorney General Ellis to compel it to perform its duties as a common carrier. The motion will be argued in the court Monday, February 4, and is as follows: The State of Florida ex rel. W. H. Ellis, Attorney General, vs. the Atlantic Coast railway company.

And now comes the defendant in the above entitled cause and moves to quash the alternative writ of mandamus issued therein upon the following grounds, to-wit:

1. The facts alleged in the said alternative writ do not constitute a cause of action authorizing the relief

prayed for.

2. The alternative writ fails to show any legal duty resting upon the defendant with which it has failed to comply.

3. The allegations of facts in said alternative writ contained are too vague, uncertain and indefinite to be replied to by this respondent.

4. The said prayer by the alternative writ do not show on its face what acts the defendant must perform so that the court could ascertain that its orders have been complied with.

The railroad commission had another busy week with hearings and issuing orders.

The following cases were disposed of:

Peacock and Little against the Atlantic Coast Line railway for refusal to act as common carrier—fine ordered, \$100.

Nathan B. Hatfield against the Seaboard Air Line railway for same offense—fine ordered, \$50.

S. S. Giffin, of Pasco, against the Atlantic Coast Line railway for refusal to act as common carrier—fine ordered, \$1,000.

Two cases were dismissed and one was continued until February 15.

The commission will leave Monday for Gainesville and south Florida points to make investigations in a number of matters that have been brought before it, among them being an investigation of the necessity of an union depot at Gainesville.

"Twinkle, Twinkle" in Boston.

"Miss Emersonia Osgoodson will now give a recitation," announced the teacher to the friends who had assembled in the school room to enjoy the regular Friday afternoon exercises.

Miss Emersonia stood forth and recited as follows:

"Coruscate, Coruscate, diminutive stellar orb!

How inexplicable to me seems the stupendous problem of thy existence!

Elevated to such an immeasurable distance in the limitable depths of space, apparently in a perpendicular direction from the terraqueous planet we occupy!

Resembling in thy dazzling and unapproachable effulgence a crystallized cartoon gem of unsurpassing brilliancy and impenetrability glittering in the ethereal vault,

whose boundless immensity we endeavor to bring within the compass of the human intellectual grasp by the use of the concrete term firmament!

—Philadelphia Evening Telegram.

The above is a first cousin to a poetical effusion, that recently emanated from the pen of an Ocala publicist.

More Than Two Blades of Grass Where One Blade Grew.

Mr. La Salle A. Maynard tells "The Story of a Seedless Orange" in the World Today for January. Mrs. Luther C. Tibbitts, of California, obtained in 1872 four orange shoots from the agricultural department at Washington, sent there by William F. Judson, American consul at Bahia, Brazil. They were presented to him by a native, who had several shoots of a seedless orange tree growing in a swamp on the Amazon.

Mrs. Tibbitts brought the infant tree carefully home and her husband planted them in the garden. One died, another was chewed up by a predatory cow, but two lived, and five years later produced sixteen oranges. These sixteen golden globes and their immediate successors produced results comparable only in value to the famous discovery of another kind of gold in Sutter's millrace, and brought fame and no small fortune to their lucky owner.

The new orange could be produced only by budding, and the first buds sold at \$1 each, and later at \$5 a dozen. One box of naval oranges was grown in 1880; since then the annual product has risen to two million boxes and "the two trees which the cow did not chew have multiplied to over four million." The original parent tree living in 1903 was transferred to the courtyard at the Glenwood hotel at Riverside, Cal. President Roosevelt aiding in the ceremony of transplantation. Last year the tree bore two bushels of choice fruit, which, of course, were expressed to the White House. In southern California alone \$100,000,000 is invested in citrus fruit culture, chiefly oranges, and in related industries.—New York Times.

Mr. Horace F. Parks and Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Parks, were in Ocala Thursday and were registered at the Ocala House. They went down in a carriage and took a peep at the famous Silver Springs and returning left on the afternoon Seaboard for Tampa. The gentlemen attracted considerable attention by virtue of being midgets. Although small of stature they were well and compactly built, were well dressed and distinguished looking. But for his size one of them bore a striking resemblance to Senator Bailey, of Texas.

BE A BOOSTER.

Here are a few lines for your kick column:

Do you know there's lots of people, Settin' 'round in every town, Growlin' like a broody chicken, Knocking every good thing down, Don't you be that kind of cattle,

'Cause they ain't no use on earth, You just be a booster rooster— Crow an' boost for all you're worth.

If your town needs boostin' booster, Don't hold back an' wait to see, If some other feller's willin'— Sail right in, this country's free, No one's got a mortgage on it,

It's just yours as much as his, If your town is shy on boosters, You get in the boostin' biz.

If things just don't seem to suit you, An' the world seems kinder wrong, What's the matter with a boostin'?

Just to help the thing along? Cause if things should stop around, We'd be in a sorry plight— You just keep that horn blowin'!

Boost 'er up with all your might, Boost 'er up with all your might.

If you see some feller tryin' For to make some project go, And you can boost it up a trifle, That's your cue to let him know

That you're not agoin' to knock it, Just because it ain't your "shout," But you're goin' to boost a little, 'Cause he's got the best thing out.

If you know some feller's failin', Just forget 'em for you know The same feller's got some good points

Them's the ones you want to show, "Cast your loaves out on the waters, They'll come back," a sayin' true, Mebbe they will come back "battered,"

When some feller boosts for you, —Booster in Jacksonville Metropolis.

How to Buy a Horse. If you want to buy a horse don't believe your own brother. Take no man's word for it. Your eye is your market. The weak point of a horse can better be discovered while standing than while moving. If he is sound, he will stand firmly and squarely on his limbs without moving any of them, the feet flat upon the ground, with legs plump and naturally poised. If the foot is lifted from the ground and the weight taken from it, disease may be suspected or at least tenderness which is precursor of disease. If the horse stands with his feet spread apart there is a weakness in his loins. Never buy a horse in harness. Unhitch him and take everything off but his halter and lead him around. If he has the spavin, or is stiff, or any other failing you can see it. Back him too. Some horses show their tricks then, when they don't any other time. Be as smart as you know how and you may make mistakes. A horse may look very nice and go a great pace and yet have fits. You can't tell it till something happens. He may have a weak back. Give him the whip and off he goes for a mile or two; then suddenly he stops. After a rest he starts again, but he soon stops for good, and nothing but a derrick could move him. A bad tempered horse will keep his ears thrown back. A kicker will have scarred legs. A stumbler will have bluish knees.—Inland Farmer.

The Editor's Motto. Let me but do my work from day to day

In field or forest, at the desk or loom, In roaring market place or trimm'd room;

Let me but find it in my heart to say When vacuum wishes to clone me as a tag,

"This is my work—my blessing, not my doom."

For Rheumatic Sufferers. The quick relief from pain afforded by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm makes it a favorite with sufferers from rheumatism, sciatica, lame back, lumbago, and deep seated muscular pains. For sale by all druggists.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Flaeger are again ensconced in their palatial mansion at Palm Beach for the season. Mr. and Mrs. Flaeger entertain lavishly at their winter home, where their arrival is always hailed with delight by all Palm Beachers and guests of the hotels, says the Titusville Advocate.

A Valuable Lesson. "Six years ago I learned a valuable lesson," writes John Pleasant, of Magnolia, Ind. "I then began taking Dr. King's New Life Pills, and the longer I take them the better I find them." They please everybody. Guaranteed at Tydings & Co., druggists.

A handsome line of Ladies' toilet articles, manicure sets, etc. x TYDINGS & CO.

Large Supply of CITRUS STOCK! At Give Away Prices 10 CENTS UP.

Write CHIPCO NURSERIES, Interlachen, Fla. 1-11-1m

HOUSE BUILT BY BLIND MEN.

Worked on Pitch Dark Nights as Well as by Daylight.

Two totally blind men have built a house for themselves at Berkeley, Cal., doing all the carpenter work themselves without any assistance whatever.

It is a coincidence that both these men are named Joseph — Joseph Brown and Joseph Martinez. The house, according to Popular Mechanics, is of the popular bungalow type one and a half stories high and constructed entirely of wood. It is 18 feet wide by 25 feet long.

As the builders are sightless the work necessarily progressed slowly. From early morning until frequently long after sunset the two men toiled patiently at their task. The shades of night did not hinder the work, for moonlight and midnight are equally dark to them and out of the blackness came the song of the saw and the blows of the hammer to the passer-by, who heard but saw no workmen.

From day to day the work has been curiously watched by crowds, including many carpenters. The general work is pronounced as good as that performed by many builders who are blessed with perfect eyesight.

Brown and Martinez were not blind from their birth, but were deprived of their sight many years ago. They were door to door peddlers for many years and managed in the course of time to accumulate snug sums of money that were wisely deposited in bank. At the time of the great fire in San Francisco these men lost everything save their little bank accounts.

Recently they pooled their holdings purchased a small lot in Berkeley and some lumber. They then set to work resolutely and have built themselves a house.

TRIBUTE TO LEE. (By Father Ryan.)

Out of its scabbard! Never hand Waved sword from stain as free, Nor purer sword led braver hand, Nor braver bled for a brighter land, No brighter land had cause as grand, Nor cause a chief like Lee!

(By Lord Wolsey.) I have met many of the great men of my time, but Lee alone impressed me with the feeling that I was in the presence of a man who was cast in a grander model and made of different and finer metal than all other men. He is stamped upon my memory as being apart and superior to all others in every way, a man with whom none I ever knew and very few of whom I have read are worthy to be classed.

(By Benjamin H. Hill.) He was a foe without hate, a friend without trachery, a soldier without cruelty;

A victor without oppression, and a victim without murmuring; He was a Christian without hypocrisy, and a man without guile;

He was a Caesar without his ambition; Frederick without his tyranny; Napoleon without his selfishness; and Washington without his reward.

OUR FUNNY LANGUAGE. You take a swim, You say you've swum;

You nail you trim, But they're not trim;

And miff you skin, Is never skin.

When words you speak, Those words are spoken,

If a nose you twerk, It's never twoken;

Nor can you seek, And say you've soken,

If a top you spin, The top is spun;

A hare you skin, Yet 'tis not skinn;

Nor can a grin, Be ever grin.

If we forget, Then we've forgotten;

Yet if we beg, We haven't gotten;

No house we let, Is ever letten,


What we upset, Is ever upsetten.

Now, don't you think Our language rotten? —Dorothy McCannas.

The Irony of Fate. Speaking of the irony of fate, the prize donated to the Indiana University by Col. Bryan has just been won by a Filipino student in an effort opposing the government ownership of railroads.—Omaha Bee.


Kill the corn and pea weevil and the gopher by using Carbon Bisulphide, 25 cents. x TYDINGS & CO.

A call has been issued to form a state bar association and the local bar in Jacksonville is preparing to banquet the lawyers of the state in that city next Tuesday.



RED ROCK

Say RED ROCK and say it PLAIN, for imitations are in vain.



Sold at all groceries in bottles, and on draught at all fountains.

Manufactured by THE RED ROCK COMPANY, Jacksonville, Florida.

SHREDDED CODFISH CHOPS.

Melt half ounce of butter add two tablespoonfuls fine chopped onion, cook three minutes, add two heaping tablespoonfuls flour, stir two minutes, add one cupful boiling water, stir until thick and smooth, then add one cupful BEARDSLEY'S SHREDDED CODFISH, half teaspoonful English mustard, one tablespoonful white pepper, stir and cook three minutes, add one egg, spread the mixture on a flat dish, and when cold form the preparation in small portions the size of an egg, and form them into the shape of lamb chops, dip them into beaten egg, cover with bread or cracker crumbs and fry in larding pork lard broken on each side and serve with paper frills.

O. K. GROCERY, Phone 174.

T. Needham,

The Plumber And Gas Fitter.

HAS OPENED HIS NEW SHOP ON THE CORNER OF SPENCER BLOCK WITH A FULL LINE OF SANITARY AND MODERN PLUMBING GOODS. WHEN IN NEED OF FIRST CLASS SANITARY PLUMBING CALL ON HIM.

The people of Redlands, California, want to cut out the winter rains. They should come to Florida.



DR. PEPPERS MOUNTAIN HERBS

Nature's Own Remedy For Nature's Diseases

A sure, safe, lasting cure for Constipation, Bilelessness, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney troubles, Indigestion, etc. It is purely vegetable, positively contains neither alcohol, mercury nor calomel. Write for valuable medical information (free) if you suffer from any symptoms of the above named disorders.

Six Month's Treatment \$1.00 Cure Guaranteed or Money Refunded

Also sold direct or at all dealers in 25c and 50c packages.

MOUNTAIN HERB CO., Knoxville, Tenn.

For Sale By Tydings & Co., Ocala, Fla. Anti-Monopoly Drug Store, Ocala, Fla.